

HYMNS

God Has Spoken by His Prophets

583



1 God has spo - ken by His proph - ets, Spo - ken His un - chang - ing Word;  
2 God has spo - ken by Christ Je - sus, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Son,  
3 God is speak - ing by His Spir - it, Speak - ing to our hearts a - gain,



Each from age to age pro - claim - ing God, the one, the righ - teous Lord.  
Bright - ness of the Fa - ther's glo - ry, With the Fa - ther ev - er one;  
In the age - less Word de - clar - ing His own mes - sage, now as then.



In the world's de - spair and tur - moil, One firm an - chor holds us fast:  
Spo - ken by the Word In - car - nate, God of God, be - fore time was;  
Through the rise and fall of na - tions One sure faith yet stand - ing fast;



God is king, His throne e - ter - nal; God the first, and God the last.  
Light of Light, to earth de - scend - ing, He re - veals our God to us.  
God a - bides, His Word un - chang - ing; God the first, and God the last.

*Text: George W. Briggs, 1875–1959, alt.*

*Tune: Henry T. Smart, 1813–79*

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# O Christ, Our True and Only Light

839



1 O Christ, our true and on - ly light, En - light - en  
 2 Fill with the ra - diance of Your grace The souls now  
 3 O gent - ly call those gone a - stray That they may  
 4 Shine on the dark - ened and the cold; Re - call the  
 5 That they with us may ev - er - more Such grace with



those who sit in night; Let those a - far now  
 lost in er - ror's maze; En - light - en those whose  
 find the sav - ing way! Let ev - 'ry con - science  
 wan - d'ers to Your fold. U - nite all those who  
 won - d'ring thanks a - dore And end - less praise to



hear Your voice And in Your fold with us re - joice.  
 in - most minds Some dark de - lu - sion haunts and blinds.  
 sore op - pressed In You find peace and heav'n - ly rest.  
 walk a - part; Con - firm the weak and doubt - ing heart,  
 You be giv'n By all Your Church in earth and heav'n.

*Text: Johann Heermann, 1585–1647;  
 tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78, alt.  
 Tune: Andächtige Haus-Kirche, Nürnberg, 1676  
 Text and Tune: Public domain*

# Jesus Comes Today with Healing

620



1 Je - sus comes to - day with heal - ing, Knock - ing at my  
 2 Christ Him - self, the priest pre - sid - ing, Yet in bread and  
 3 Un - der bread and wine, though low - ly, I re - ceive the  
 4 God de - scends with heav'n - ly pow - er, Gives Him - self to



door, ap - peal - ing, Of - f'ring par - don, grace, and peace.  
 wine a - bid - ing In this ho - ly sac - ra - ment,  
 Sav - ior ho - ly, Blood and bod - y, giv'n for me,  
 me this hour— In this or - di - nar - y sign.



He Him - self makes prep - a - ra - tion, And I hear His  
 Gives the bread of life, once bro - ken, And the cup, the  
 Ver - y Lamb of God from heav - en, Who to bit - ter  
 On my tongue His pledge re - ceiv - ing, I ac - cept His



in - vi - ta - tion: "Come and taste the bless - ed feast."  
 pre - cious to - ken Of His sa - cred cov - e - nant.  
 death was giv - en, Hung up - on the curs - ed tree.  
 grace, be - liev - ing That I taste His love di - vine.

5 Let me praise God's boundless favor,  
 Whose own feast of love I savor,  
 Bidden by His gracious call.  
 Wedding garments He provides me,  
 With a robe of white He hides me,  
 Fits me for the royal hall.

6 Now have I found consolation,  
 Comfort in my tribulation,  
 Balm to heal the troubled soul.  
 God, my shield from ev'ry terror,  
 Cleanses me from sin and error,  
 Makes my wounded spirit whole.

*Text: Heinrich Puchta, 1808–58;  
 tr. David W. Rogner, b. 1960  
 Tune: Johann Löhner, 1645–1705;  
 adapt. Johann Balthasar König, 1691–1758  
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# O Christ, Who Called the Twelve

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1 O Christ, who called the Twelve To rise and fol - low You, For -  
 2 O Christ, who taught the Twelve The truth for a - ges sealed, Whose  
 3 O Christ, who led the Twelve A - mong the des - o - late And  
 4 O Christ, who sent the Twelve On roads they'd nev - er trod To  
 5 O Christ, the a - pos - tles' Lord, The mar - tyrs' strength and song, The



sak - ing old, fa - mil - iar ways For ven - tures bold and new:  
 words and works a - wak - ened faith, The ways of God re - vealed:  
 broke as bread of life for all Your love com - pas - sion - ate:  
 serve, to suf - fer, teach, pro - claim The near - er reign of God:  
 cru - ci - fied and ris - en King To whom the saints be - long:



Grant us to hear Your call To risk se - cu - ri - ty And,  
 In - struct us now, we pray, By Your em - pow'ring Word. True  
 Lead us a - long the ways Where hope has near - ly died And  
 Send us on ways where faith Tran - scends ti - mid - i - ty, Where  
 Though gen - er - a - tions pass, Our trib - ute still we bring, Our



bound in heart and will to You, Find per - fect lib - er - ty.  
 teach - er, be for all who seek Their light, their life, their Lord.  
 help us climb the lone - ly hills Where love is cru - ci - fied.  
 love in - forms and hope sus - tains Both life and min - is - try.  
 hymns a sac - ri - fice of praise, Our lives an of - fer - ing.

*Text: Herman G. Stuempfle, Jr., b. 1923*  
*Tune: English; adapt. Franklin L. Sheppard, 1852–1930*  
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**Hymns on next page:**

## Hymn 718

*Text: Nicolaus Ludwig von Zinzendorf, 1700–60;*  
*tr. Jane L. Borthwick, 1813–97, alt.*  
*Tune: Adam Drese, 1620–1701*  
*Text and Tune: Public domain*

## Hymn 966

*Text: Francis Scott Key, 1779, 1843, alt.*  
*Tune: John Darwall, 1731–89*  
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# Jesus, Lead Thou On

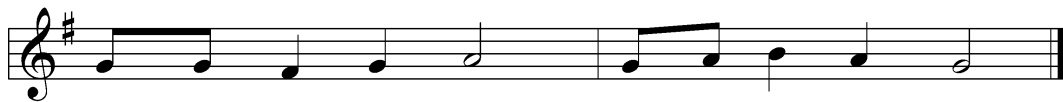
718



1 Je - sus, lead Thou on Till our rest is won; And al-though the  
 2 If the way be drear, If the foe be near, Let not faith-less  
 3 When we seek re - lief From a long-felt grief, When temp - ta - tions  
 4 Je - sus, lead Thou on Till our rest is won. Heav'n-ly lead - er,



way be cheer - less, We will fol - low calm and fear - less.  
 fears o'er - take us; Let not faith and hope for - sake us;  
 come al - lur - ing, Make us pa - tient and en - dur - ing.  
 still di - rect us, Still sup - port, con - sole, pro - tect us,



Guide us by Thy hand To our fa - ther - land.  
 For through man - y a woe To our home we go.  
 Show us that bright shore Where we weep no more.  
 Till we safe - ly stand In our fa - ther - land.

# Before You, Lord, We Bow

966



1 Be - fore You, Lord, we bow, Our God who reigns a - bove  
 2 The na - tion You have blest May well Your love de - clare,  
 3 May ev - 'ry moun - tain height, Each vale and for - est green,  
 4 Earth, hear your Mak - er's voice; Your great Re - deem - er own;  
 5 And when in pow'r He comes, Oh, may our na - tive land



And rules the world be - low, Bound-less in pow'r and love. Our thanks  
 From foes and fears at rest, Pro - tect - ed by Your care. For this  
 Shine in Your Word's pure light, And its rich fruits be seen! May ev -  
 Be - lieve, o - bey, re - joice, And wor-ship Him a - lone. Cast down  
 From all its rend - ing tombs Send forth a glo - rious band, A count -



we bring In joy and praise, Our hearts we raise To You, our King!  
 bright day, For this fair land—Gifts of Your hand—Our thanks we pay.  
 'ry tongue Be tuned to praise And join to raise A grate - ful song.  
 your pride, Your sin de - plore, And bow be - fore The Cru - ci - fied.  
 less throng, With joy to sing To heav'n's high King Sal - va - tion's song!